## WHEELS OF THE LAW GRIND JUSTICE IN













MANNUS LARSON-JURUR - NO-6-

ACOR BUNSTEAD - JUROR-NO-1 M. MULGANNON - JUROR-NO-2-

JOHN KINSEY .- JUROR NO 3- FRANK MARSH .- JUROR-NO-4







The slips in which were shaken in the box.

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The slips in which were shaken in the box. Mrs. Nack. Now, however, Thorn is in court to be tried, and the Jour- after cooling at him for a while, exclaimed in a burst of honest emotion, "You while one has to stoop to conquer. nal has no purpose of persecuting him. It will report his trial fully and are the kind of man I want; I accept you for a juror;" One pictures Mr. fairly, as that of any other accused man.

The extraordinary expedition of the trial so far is a promise of its early conclusion. To-day District-Attorney Youngs will make his actor on both sides, accidents and contretemps. opening statement to the jury, and the taking of evidence will immediately begin.

## GRAPHIC PICTURE OF THE TRIAL.

By Julian Hawthorne.



T IS not generally known that I know not what this omen fore-

candelabra depending from it, and

es to a sharp point. He does not look like a murderer in the least; truth is, the man does not know what circumstantial evidence means.

him before: He is shorter than I expected; his head ascends straight above his

The District-Attorney is an able looking lawyer; he feels that he is meeting manner and voices quite as much as for any technical reasons. formidable adversary, but is also confident that he has got the evidence on his side. The Judge is a man well able to keep the trial moving and the counfully understand the meaning of the questions asked the ....

The Absence of Women Is Noticeable.

tain rises. listening more or less impatiently to the orchestra. The most inter- client was innocent; and if she, then Thorn likewise,

Punstead sitting remote in his rowboat, sowing oysters, and inaccessible to newspapers or idle conversation.

There are various amusing little episodes coming up; revelations of char-

"Have you formed any opinion upon this case?" asked the District-Attorney. "Well. I judge he's gullty," replied the candidate, before he could be

stopped. He was excused. "You understand the English language, do you not?" inquired Mr. Howe,

in purring tones, of a gentleman of German origin. "Not as well as I do my own language," was the reply; and he, too, was

Still another German balked for a long time on the question whether the terday morning. the sun rose this morning accused must prove his innocence in order to be acquitted. Lawyer Howe blood-red, and immediately took alarm at once; but the more searching the questions he put the bis black flo, destitute of scarfpin, his disappared in a cold gray cloud. more incomprehensible became the mental attitude of the other party. "I trim, pollshed shoes-everything about him confess," said Mr. Howe, in tones betokening humility, "that I am unable to was quiet, subdued and decorous. His understand what is in this man's mind. Your Honor, I think he is incompe- smooth-shaven, young-looking face was

tent." "Oh, I think not," answered Judge Smith briskly; and turning to the as composed as that of His Honor on the falesman he put a few questions to him, from which it appeared that the latter The court room is not so bad as thought there should be evidence adduced for and against and that the jury was represented. It is of amphi- should give a verdict according to the weight thereof. He was finally admitted: theatre shape, with walls of buff but whether he was thick witted, or merely German, we may never know. I would not like to trust my life to him, though I would trust him with my purse

Circumstantial Evidence the Stumbling Block.

Several talesmen were in trouble over the admissibility of circumstantial the arches. The woodwork of evidence. The superstition clings to a certain order of minds. Mr. Youngs, beach, jury box and doors is dark in the regular course of his interrogatories, is suddenly brought up standing by brown oak. The semi-circular floor the discovery of a disposition to doubt the cogency of a concatention of events is thoroughly populated with chairs and tables. My table is to the right of the pointing to a certain conclusion. "Then you would not convict a defendant on door, behind Thorn and his counsel; it is the worst position in the room for such evidence, alone?" "Well, I don't think I would." Mr. Youngs gives him up, and Mr. Howe rises; he tells an exciting story about a house being set on hearing and seeing. And yet it is not very bad. The acoustic properties of the fire, and a man being found running away from it with a torch in his hand. Inches good, and Mr. Howe's back is as expressive as the faces of lesser men. "Would you consider him guilty?" "Well, I guess I would-yes." But then His neck, especially, is elequent. Martin Thorn shows a very sloping pair of Mr. Youngs catches him on the rebound: "If a house was burning, and a unevenly built, well slicked and parted hair of a dark brown color, man was found with a torch in his hand somewhere in the neighborhood, you arrangement of his hair was the house on the congruent thing about his make-up and a smug and smoothed-off countenance, with red-rimmed eyes and a nose world not on that account convict him of having set the house on fire?" "No, sir, I would not." The Judge tries his hand upon him, but it is no use. The

but who can tell how a murderer ought to look? He has a cold and repellant Only one challenge was made to-day on the ground that the talesman had eyes the talesmen as they come up, one after another, as a weasel been acquainted with some one connected with this case. This gentleman cken. You can easily imagine him cherishing an intense hatred frankly admitted that he was intimate with the detective in Mr. Youngs's against an enemy, and perhaps tip-toeing up behind him and putting a knife though in other respects highly satisfactory. Several men had insurmountable or a bullet through his back. But if I had not known that he was indicted I objections to capital punishment. Mr. Howe might have been persuaded to overshould not have picked him out as a man likely to actually commit a deed of look this frailty, but the State had reasons for declining their services. Mr. Howe was frequently impressive almost to the verge of tremulousness about Everybody knows Mr. Howe; he is equal to his reputation. I never saw the "reasonable doubt," and never failed to elicit intimations of sympathetic with documents, which they passed up to the Judge, who perused them and ears; his face is full of talent and human nature. His voice runs through all then permitted the departure of the appelant. One man was excused because s; it has been sweetly melodious for the most part so far, he was too deaf to hear anything that was said to him-though it might be exis its possibilities of invitation or terror for a witness; of pedient to have a neutral element of this kind to temper the opinionativeness persuacion or warning for the jury. We shall have a chance to see him at his of the other eleven. Another owned no real estate, neither he nor his wife; this trial, for he is said to be greatest when he has no case. He no jury duty could be intrusted to him. But after all, I suspect that men are accepted or rejected by experienced lawyers on the testimony of their faces,

Lawyers Skirmish Like Swordsmen.

At this stage of the proceedings the courtesies which pass between the sel in order. He is keen and quick, and makes his decisions on the instant. opposing counsel are very beautiful and affecting. They are like the saluta-Te is not at all afraid of Mr. Howe, but is quite capable of being amused by tions of swordsmen before they finally foin blades for the conflict. The politer, him. He will be sure that the witnesses are properly protected, and that they the more deadly. Meanwhile Mr. Friend, of counsel for Mrs. Nack, who will be tried after Thorn is disposed of, is present in the court room, flitting like a butterfly from flower to flower. There is nothing so peaceful as the practised There were no women in court this morning; the talesmen filled the seats | warrior when he is not fighting. Incidentally, Mr. Friend's serene and happy | A from which beauty will smile down upon us hereafter. The business at present confidence may produce a beneficial effect upon the gradually filling jury box. before the being the getting of a jury, the audience is as that in a theatre before the cur- For of course he would not appear so free from care unless he knew that his jury

sted person is Thorn, who is aware that the men who are chosen are of con- Upon the whole, after watching this process of jury choosing all day long, decable importance to him. One would like to know what sort of a jury he I am rather surprised at the tolerable result; and yet I think as good a one The District-Attorney remarked to me that he considered the talesmen an unusually good set of men. There are many good men among them, certainly, the trouble is that they never get through the examination to the jury box. They have read the papers, talked the case over with friends, and made up their minds as to Thorn's gullt or innocence. The men who have the best chemical of being passed by both sides can hardly be the most intelligent; the case has been made too familiar beforehand. It is the same old story; and the will be a good chance for the police or the confidence he professes to feel. After all the evidence is in there will be a good chance for the prisoner in one of Mr. Howe's eloquent there is no question; even to or hand a good jury is always a miracic, and the less conscious preparation we give to miracles the better they related the case, but on the trouble is that they never get through the examination to the jury box. The men who have the best chemically intensely might have been got by putting the two hundred names of the panel into a hat

the Journal was able to identify the dismembered body of Guldensuppe adequate mental calibre. Mr. Bunstead is picturesque; he recalls Henry Ward with mass going on by the magic of his voice and intonations. The only quesis in fact an oyster planter. He has served on juries before; and Mr. Howe, practical Long Island community amid which he now finds himself. Once in a

Beyond expectation we filled the jury box this first day.

MARTIN THORN

FACES HIS JUDGE.

Before the Hour of Noon Recess Two Jurymen Are Secured for the Trial and Take Their Seats.

Martin Thorn looked as little like a murhis trial began in Long Island City yes-

His black clothes, neat but not noticeably new, are exceptionally well fitting,

Taken apart from his environment

JULIAN HAWTHORNE.

Examination of First Juror.

the stage setting; now for the

first name he called was that of a man, which awed some of those in the interpolation of the seasy to be awed at a murder exhaust all our challenges," asked Mr. Howe.

The long roll call passed and the actual trial began.

Formal Calling of the Case.

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Formal Calling of the Case.

The mow call for trial," said a youngish, which the talesman had said in the same of the people against Martin Thorn."

The funess of asized the heart.

This was District-Attorney Vaccation.

The District Attorney The District Attor

# Hood's

" sald the clerk, lief and permanent cure guaranteed. A 50c, his face did not bottle convinces. Write Grover Graham Co., Newburgh, N. Y., for pamphlet, Sold of English courts by all leading retail and wholesale druggists.

These good men new here called are jurous to pass between the people of the State of New York and the defendant at the bar. Xon will challenge them as they come to the book to be So a Journal "Want" ad.,

Which I auswered, made glad